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NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 20, 1888,

REVIVING WAR'S ALARMS. EUROPE DISQUIETED BY GERMANY'S

IMPETUOUS YOUNG RULAR. All the Powers Getting Ready for the Threatening Storm-Germany's Faith in her New Sovereign-Puture of the Bow-ager Empress Victoria-Berlin Gossip. Copyright, 1888, by Tan Sun Printing and Publishing Asso.

BERLIN, June 19 ... The uneasy feeling that has pervaded Europe is at its highest point in A glance at newspapers to-day shows the condition of things. In one column is a long despatch from St. Petersburg, which winds up with the statement that Russia will be on the alert and ill at ease until the young Emperor has shown his purposes concerning that country. In an adjoining column is a concise expression of the feeling of miarm in Vienna. Below this is a translation from the Temps of Paris, an exceedingly earnest forcible article, admonishing the French politicians to sink their petty differences and recognize the portentous changes occasioned by the accession of the new German Emperor. One journal here has translated the leading articles of all the prominent London newspapers. They all predict war, the Standard asserting that the last barrier of peace in Europe was swept away by Frederick's death. Telegrams from

every European centre the story is the same. Here in Berlin the talk is war. Every officer in the army is eager for it.and overtaxed people, remembering the milliards that came in such a welcome shower from France, look forward to another period of relief. The vast schemes of ambition that are heard in Berlin on all sides are based mainly on the near prospect of a great military struggle. One thing is certain-there must be some sort of a climax to the present condition of things.

Rome say that the tone of the Emperor's proc-

lamation to his army and navy leaves no

doubt that the days of peace are over. From

I have travelled a good deal over the face of Europe recently, but nowhere for a moment was I able to forget that four great nations were sapping their vital resources while they worked with feverish earnestness in their preparations for the inevitable struggle. Europe to-day is a huge garrison. At Nancy. near the French frontier, 80,000 soldiers are at work night and day building works and drilling. At Strasburg a similar number of professional fighters are hard at it. In Vienna the entire male population is apparently in uniform. In Paris the people worship a dema-gogue because he is believed to awe the Gerans. In Berlin the talk is war, first, last, and forever. In Russia the war party is in the ascendant, and Great Britain is in a panic because she has just discovered that she is at the mercy of the great Continental powers.

All over Europe the railroads are run by soldiers, the telegraph system is a part of the military service, and the mails are handled by men of arms. Every discussion in café, garden, or club is reduced to one mighty question

behold. She was the solace and comfort of the Emperor in death, as she had been his dearest and constant friend in life.

To-day I had a long talk with Dr. Persius. the spiritual adviser of the late Emperor. Dr. Persius conducted the services in the church last night, and was with various members of there is no truth in the story that the Empe-It is to remain in the Church of Peace, Con-cerning his late Majesty, he added: "I have cerning his late Majesty, he added: perhaps had better opportunity than any one else to study his character. I must say that to me his most prominent characteristic was his gentleness and breeding. He was a famous soldier, a just ruler, but, above all, he was a true, honest gentleman. No higher type of man has ever lived, for his smallest thoughts were noble and pure. It was because of this that her Majesty the Empress requested me to read the service from the text: 'Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.' The Emperor took the Holy Communion on Holy Thursday. His death was utterly painless. His last two days were passed in a serene contemplation of the future."

for the purpose of recouping her health, after which she will take up her residence at Wilelmshone palace, near Cassel. It was in this palace that Napoleon III. was held a prisoner after Sedan. It was left to the Empress by the will of William. The opinion that the Empress will spend most of her time in England, though nominally living in Germany, is

generally entertained.

In the coffin of the dead Emperor her Majesty placed a small gold chain, to which three lookets were attached containing miniatures which she had taken during their courthip, and which he had always worn until his last iliness. The royal widew's despatch to the Emperor's mother, who was at Baden when her son died,

was as follows:
"She who was so happy and proud to be his wife weeps with you, poor mother, for the loss of thy only son. No mother ever possessed such s son. Be calm and strong in thy grief. Even in his last moments he sent greetings to thee."

At 6% o'clock this morning, after yesterday's unexampled bardship and exertion, the Emperor mounted his favorite horse, galloped into the woods back of Potsdam attended by a single side, and for two hours he rode at a hard. fast pace that would have worn another man out; but when the young monarch returned he bounded to the ground and remarked that he felt rested and refreshed. It was his way of

dispelling fatigue.

BLAKELY HALL.

By the Associates Fras.

Berlin, June 12.—Those Generals have been selected to go to foreign courts to announce the accession of Emperor William II.; Pape, to Russia; Waldersee, to Austria-Hungary, Schlotheim, to Italy; Lichnowsky, to the Vadcan; Derenthal, to Gresce; Schliefiken, to Roumania.

can: Derenthal, to Greece; Schliefiken, to Roumania.

The morating newspapers approve the Emperor's proclamation to the people; especially the sincere aims which he has set himself, and the stress he lays upon his trust of the people and the attachment between the covereign and the nation. They say his avowals will be everywhere reciprocated as cordially as they are made.

FRED MAY GETS BAIL LATE.

Barely Missed Passing All Night in the Tembr-Luts Burdette's Call.

The friends of Fred May, the athlete and man about town, would not have recognized him in the rumpled, blood-spattered, and bandaged prisoner who towered above the rakings of the nightly streets in the prison pen at the Tombs court yesterday morning. He was Policeman Daniel McGowan's prisoner. McGowan said that a man in Warren street, on his way to the ferry on Monday night, told him that a man up the street was insulting women. He went and met May, whom he did not know by name, near College place. He asked May if he was the man who was frightening women.

"It's a lie, a d-d lie," roared May. "Well, I think you've no business here. Better go home," McGowan said, seeing by the gaslight that the man had been drinking May started away, but stopped at Chambers street and College place, then walked back half way down the block. Policemen Mc-Gowan and Brady kept their eyes on him. He stood for some minutes behind the iron columns, and then walked back to where the two policemen were standing. McGowan says

two policemen were standing. McGowan says he noticed that May's face, which had been a deep red, had turned pale.

"Haven't you gone home yet?" McGowan saked him. He says that May with an oath pulled out a pistol and advanced on him. McGowan whacked him over the head with his night stick and knocked him down. May lay dazed but not unconscious, and McGowan pounded his right arm until May let go of the revolver. At the police station May let the ambulance surgeon bind up his wounds and put five stitches in his syebrow, but he afterward threw the wash basin into the face of Doorman Ed Travers, and it was with difficulty that he was got into a cell.

May hugged the jamb of the door to the left as he entered the prison pen yesterday morning to keep away from the other prisoners. He wore his last summer's suit of blue serve. He had had a messenger sent to Howe & Hummel. Young Mr. May of that office came in response. To him the other May said hurriedly that he was in an awful hole and couldn't remember the details, in fact did not recollect anything except that there was a pistol in the case some way. He added:

"I had a row with a policeman, He's a pretty good fellow. He's given me something, that I

was in an awful hole and couldn't remember the details, in fact did not recollect anything except that there was a pistol in the case some way. He added:

"I had a row with a policeman. He's a pretty good fellow. He's given me something that I won't forget in a while, but I bear him no ill-will. I wish you'd say so to him."

May added that it was the first time that he had drunk anything in six months, and that liquor always upset him.

Before Justice Welde May said that he was 86 years old and lived in Washington, but had a room at the New York Hotel and was in the wine and cigar business as a broker. An examination was demanded and was set down for Thursday afternoon. Justice Welde put the bail at \$1,000 and sent May down to the prison, where Warden Osborne gave him a cell until bail should be given. On the way down May begged McGowan's pardon, and said that if he had not been loaded he never in the world would have pointed a pistol at him. He shock the policeman's hand and begged him to think of him kindly.

Not a man of May's acquaintance came near him until late in the day. Lawyer Joseph Moss waited all the afternoon for some of the messengers who had been sent out to find the friends to return with them, but the messengers all brought back word that the friends were at Newport or Long Branch. One business man in Worth street was anxiously expected up to 3 o'clock, but he did not come. About \$% o'clock two men in a carriage came, and said they wanted to give bail. One said he was Edmund B. Smith of 53 Broadway, and his companion John Gafiney, Warden Osborne sent them away to hunt up Justice Welde.

A woman who gave her name as Luiu Burdette, a tall, stately blonde, accompanied by another woman, asked to be permitted to see May, but the Warden said that it was impossible. It was after visiting hours. They begged a long time, but it was no go. They asked what kind of a cell May had. The Warden said that it was impossible. It was after visiting hours. They begged a long time, but it was no ober the other had

the arrest of a young man named Anderson, a clerk for Joseph McTurck, the village storeseever. The charge was outrageous assault. Miss Gage said that Anderson had knocked her

Miss Gage said that Anderson had knocked her down on a lonesome road and outraged her that night at 9 o'clock.

The warrant was granted, and on Monday morning Constable Schroeder arrested Anderson at his employer's store. He was taken before 'Squire Murphy, who held him in \$1,000 ball. His employer was his bondeman. He will be tried at 4 o'clock to-day before the 'Squire.

bail. His employer was his bondsman. He will be tried at 4 o'clock to-day before the 'Squire.

Miss Gage is about 20 years old. She has a well-rounded figure, brown hair, hazel eyes, and rosy cheeks. She tells the following story:

'Anderson has been bringing groceries to our house for two years. We grew friendly, and a year ago he asked me to marry him. Mrs. James Briggs, Mrs. White's mother, with whom I had been living for twelve years, was ill, so I did not want to leave her. I told Sam to wait. Mrs. Briggs is now doad. We did not discuss the question of marriage again. Last Saturday Anderson asked me to go to the Baptist church with him on Sunday, and went. After church he brought me home by a new reached a lonely such he asked me to marry him. I refused. He suddenly threw me violently to the ground.

"I screamed and struggled. Afterward he asked me to go to Parson Smith of the Methodist church and he would marry me. I told him I would not marry him then any way. I went to a neighbor's house and told what had happened. They called in Constable Schroeder. Ever since I had Andrew George arrested a year ago for attempting an assault on me I have earried a 22-onlibre Smith & Wesson revolver for protection, but on Sunday night I did not happen to take it with me. If I had had it would have protected me."

The girl's face was scratched and her arms were bruised. Anderson denies the charge. The plan of the delence will probably be to throw discredit upon the girl's story. The defence has subprensed about a dozen witnesses.

RIOTOUS HUNGARIANS.

After Setting Drunk They Start Out to Aunthitate the Irish,

WILKESBARRE, June 19 .- Early this morning a party of Hungarians, who had become drunk at a christening, started out to mob the Irish inhabitants of Georgetown, a suburb of this city. Entering the houses of some of the this city. Entering the houses of some of the sleeping citizens, they dragged them from their beds and assaulted them with clubs and stones. The irish railied and returned the onstaught and a battle ensued in which a number on both sides were badly used up. Two miners, John McGlynn and Dennis Hanlon, are reported to be fatally injured. Six of the rioters are under arrest. The ringleader, with a dozen others, learning that officers were after them, fied to the mountains.

Obituary.

Mrs. Eliza S. Osborne, the wife of Judge Wil-Ham J. Osborne of the City Court. Brooklyn. died on Monday at 78 Second place. She leaves four children. John Campbell died at 74 Cariston avenue. Brooklyn. on Sunday, aged 82. He was one of the organizers of St. James's Church, the first Catholic church established in Brook yn. It was established sixty-six years ago. Browkiyh. It was established sixty-six years and.
Charles O'Brien, an old sctor, died on Monday night at
the Adams House in Fortham. His ability was mainly
in the him of Irish commody. He had manazed several
theatres in Australia, but latterly he had been in Dion
Bouchault's company.
M. Charlemagne Emile de Maupaa, 70 years of aga,
and formerly a French Minister and member of the
becasts, is dead.

the sincere alms which he has set himself, and the stress he lays upon his trust of the people and the attachment between the hoversegn and the nation. They say his avowals will be everywhere reciprocated as cordially as they are made.

The Austra-German Alliance.

Vienna, June 19.—The Presse says that Prince Bismarck and Count Kainoky have exchanged despatches affirming their desire to maintain the peaceful alliance now existing between the two countries.

All areas French Minister and member of the season of the firm of Manning Asswell of the firm of the home in tentre street, Orange, in his did year, lie was one of several sone of the late John Maxwell as Graves of Wall street. He was a trother of Lingens i. Maxwell as foundered the bands along the firm of Manning Manwell and Henry W. Naturell of the firm of Manning. Manwell and Henry W. Naturell of the firm of Manning Manwell and Henry W. Naturell of the firm of Manning Manwell and Henry W. Naturell of the firm of Manning Manwell and Henry W. Naturell of the firm of Manning Manwell and Henry W. Naturell of Manning Manwell and Henry W. Naturell of Manning. Manwell as Beatter and Manning Manwell and Henry W. Naturell of the firm of Manning Manwell and Henry W. Naturell of the firm of Manning Manwell and Henry W. Naturell of the firm of Manning Manwell and Henry W. Naturell of the firm of Manning Manwell in Manning Manwell and Henry W. Naturell of the firm of Manning Manwell and Henry W. Naturell of the firm of Manning Manwell and Henry W. Naturell of the firm of Manning Manwell and Henry W. Naturell of the firm of Manning Manwell and Henry W. Naturell of the firm of Manning Manwell and Henry W. Naturell of the firm of Manning Manwell and Henry W. Naturell of the firm of Manning Manwell and Henry W. Naturell of the firm of Manning Manwell and Henry W. Naturell of the firm of Manning Manwell and Henry W. Naturell of the firm of Manning Manwell and Henry W. Naturell of the firm of Manning Manwell and Henry W. Naturell of the firm of Manning Manwell and Henry W.

LIVE WASHINGTON TOPICS. THE SENATORIAL MIND IS IN CHICAGO, AND SO THE SENATE ADJOURNS.

> Sherman Cool as a Cucumber, Though he Thinks it his Last Chance-Betting that Cleveland will Carry New York-Debat-ing the Sch-mes for a library Building. WASHINGTON, June 19 .- When the first

> bulletins from the Chicago Convention reached the Senate chamber to-day they awakened so great as interest and caused so much restiessness among the Presidential candidates and their friends that it was impossible to transact any bosiness and an adjournment was necessary. The session had lasted but two hours, when President Ingalls, on motion of Senator Edmunds, brought down the gavel and adjourned the body until Wednesday. Candidate Sherman at once disappeared into

> his headquarters in the rooms of the Foreign Affairs Committee. Candidate Allison went with several friends into the Appropriation Committee room, and possible candidate Ingalls hid himself away in the luxurious office he occupies as acting Vice-President of the United States. Candidate Hawley kept in sight, and, lighting a cigar, remained for some time in the Senate chamber. chatting with various gentlemen who dropped in to read the yellow bulletins that were being carried about

Elaborate preparations have been made in the Senate to receive the news from Chicago. A special wire has been put in the secretary's office, and beside it is placed a large blackboard upon which the names of the various candidates will be written. When the balloting begins the result will be posted on the board in big white letters.

There was some surprise manifested to-day when Senator Edmunds moved an adjournment, and several of the Senators were inclined to object to his motion. There was no good reason for closing the session so early Bills were being passed, and many of the Senators were disposed to remain in the chamber, tors were disposed to remain in the chamber, where they could make a show of working and still receive prompt news from Chicago. Edmunds's word is law, however, in the Senate, and he had his way to-day as usual. Before the adjournment took place, Messrs, Sherman and Alison were the subject of many sly jokes from their colleagues, who repeatedly asked them for news from the Convention. The candidates were in a good humor, however, and bore up well.

didates were in a good humor, however, and bore up well.

Allison went about shaking hands with his colleagues and occasionally whispering a word into their ear. His celebrated smile never once relaxed. Sherman remained in his own seat and attended closely to business, and Hawley and Ingalis induiged in a protracted chat at the Vice-President's chair which seemed to airford them great amusement. It is the general understanding that the Senate on the day of the balloting will again adjourn, as it will be perfectly impossible to transact any business while the telegraph is dropping bulletins freighted with important news thick and fast upon the desks of the Senators.

The people of Washington will never for get the excitement throughout the city men of arms. Every discussion in cafe, garden, or club is reduced to no might question of war. It slumbered while the peace-loving Frederick quietly drifted away, but an hour after his soldier-son had seized control of the nation the whole of Europe was agog.

There is no question of the great power of the new ruler, for the army and people follow him with a species of blind devotion unparalieled in other parts of the world. One portion of his fiery address to the army is repeated constantly. It is this:

"We belong to each other, I and the army. Thus we are born for one another, and thus we will stand together in an indissoluble bond in peace or storm, as God may will it."

The prospects of the country have changed, for the greatest army in the world is now not under the command of an octogenarian or a peace-loving invalid, but has for its leader an Emperor whom it adores, and who is, above everything also, a low is allowed the bond. A large number of deathbed aneedotes and last sayings of the late Emperor should be taken with a large, substantial grain of sail, for his Majesty could neither speak nor write during the closing days of his unhappy life. One of his physicians said to-day to me:

"His spece talked, but that was all, and his own wish at all times was to have his royal connect now half and the closing days of his unhappy life. One of his physicians said to-day to me:

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"His spec talked, but that was all, and his own with a large, substantial grain of sail, for his Majesty could neither speak nor write during the closing days of his unhappy life. One of his physicians said to-day to me:

"His spec talked, but that was all, and his own with any wish at all times was to have his royal connect near him. When she was by, he was content to await the inevitable end. The love and devotion of the Empress were beautiful to on that hot Sunday in the summer of 1876 when James G. Blaine, the most

fectly cool.

The Ohio Senator performs his daily work now just as he always does. Early in the morning after breakfast his Secretary calls at his K street house, and together they attend to the always large correspondence. Afterward they drive to the Senato in a modest closed the always large correspondence. Afterward they drive to the Senate in a modest closed carriage, and after remaining there until about 5 o'clock the Senator goes home to an early dinner. It has been his custom for years to take a drive each day after dinner, and even now, while his political destiny is being settled, he carries out his usual programme without change. He is a man of very simple tastes, and this evening drive is his only recreation. He is generally accompanied by his wife, but sometimes his daughter is his companion. Their route is invariably out Thirteenth street to the hills back of the Logan bouse, and then over the hills for a few miles. The Senator enjoys a cigar while he rides, and his low Victoria with a team of good-looking horses, one sorrel and one black, is a familiar sight to the residents along his daily route.

Not once since the political pot begun fairly to boil has the leading candidate missed his evening drive, and in spite of the exceedingly hot weather of the past few days there is little danger that the excitement attendant upon his canvass at Chicago will give him a sunstroke, or serve to throw him off his guard.

The Star to night save: "The fact of the her

or serve to throw him off his guard.

The Star to-night says: "The fact of the bet made by lieuresentative T. J. Campbell of New York with ex-Congressman Page that Cleveland will carry New York, having been published in New York, several prominent Democrate of that city have become interested in placing similar bets here. One wealthy Democrat of that city telegraphed a friend here to place for him all the money he could get takers for on the same terms as the Campbell bet. Mr. Ed Kearney, a New York Democrat, tolegraphed to Representative Campbell offering to take all or any part of the Page bet off his hands, but Campbell declined the offer. In New York odds are being laid in favor of Cleveland carrying the State, bence the anxiety of persons there to place bets at even money."

Chairman Patrick Colling has called a meeting of the commit se to notify President Cleve-land of his nomination for Tuesday, June 26, at the Arlington Hotel in this city.

It is stated at the Navy Department that the cruiser Boston is practically completed and that the work on the Chicago is progressing satisfactorily. She will probably be finished in

These bills were passed in the Senate: These bills were passed in the Senate:
Appropriating \$599,000 for an additional freprect
building for the use of the National Museum, to be eract
ed in the Smithsonian grounds just west of the Smithsonian Institution
Authorizing the construction of a railroad bridge
across the Red River of the North.
Authorizing the loan of tents and tent equipage for
the veleran organization of the Noclety of the Army of
the Fotomac at the approaching Gettysburg reunion.

In the House the Speaker laid before the House messages from the President returning, without his approval, private pension bills for House messages from the President returning, without his approval, private pension bills for the relief of Flijah Martin and Dolly Blazer.

E.Mr. Townshe do I llinois offered a joint resolution authorizing the Secretary of War to loan tents and squipage to the Society of the Army of the Potomac on the occasion of the Gettysburg reunion. The resolution differs from that offered yesterday mainly in referring to the survivors of the battle of Gettysburg, and not to the "two armies." It was passed.

The House went into Committee of the whole on the Sundry Civil Appropriation bill. The pending paragraph was that relating to the Congress library building. Mr. Nutting of New York, who was a member of the Committee of the Forty-eighth Congress which had reported the Library bill, declared that the estimate of \$5,000.000 given then referred only to the centre and front of the building. Nobody had ever said that that estimate would cover the completed building. Why should the gentleman from Indiana (Mr. Holman) be amazed at an estimate of \$7,000,000 for such a structure? He could show him buildings in New York that had cost more than that and the money was well expended. The secret of this opposition was a desire on the part of certain people to destroy the present plan and continue the library in an extension of the Capitol building. To this he would never consent.

Mr. Ryan of Kansas had read for information a resolution which he proceed to offer

directing the Senate and House Committee on Public Grounds to invite plans for a library. cost not to exceed \$3,000,000, from five eminent architects, and report at the next session. Meanwhile the work on the building is to be stopped and the Library Commission dissolved. Mr. Sawser of New York said it was not fair treatment of Congress to present estimates of \$3,000,000 at one session and \$10,000,000 or \$12,000,000 at the next. He objected to the present policy of making Washington a fashionable centre for wealthy people to spend money, leaving no room for the poor man. It had come to this pass, that no Cabinet officer or member of Congress could live here properly without spending more than his salary.

Mr. Ryan of Kansas declared that Congress and the people had been outrageously deceived in the matter of the library.

Mr. Hooker of Mississippi argued that Congress should not regard dollars and cents, but should erect a structure on the plan of the Treasury building, of architectural beauty and purity.

Mr. Ryan then presented his resolution in

Treasury building, of architectural beauty and purity.

Mr. Ryan then presented his resolution in the shape of an amendment to the bill. There was a struggle to secure a quorum lasting two hours, and the resolution was finally adopted, and the provision in the bill appropriating \$500,000 for the continuation of the work on the Library Building was stricken out.

The President has approved the act for the crection of a public building at Hoboken, N. J., and the acts granting pensions to Nellie P. Goodwin, David Strunk, Mary M. Sweet, Juliet G. Howe, L. J. McGoffin, Mary F. Woodward, John Linsley, to the children of Michael A. Moran, and Mrs. Frances A. P. Ricketts, widow of Major-Gen, James B. Bloketts.

CHARGES OF CROOKED WORK.

Rio Coffee Offered to Hudson County at One Cent a Pound.

The Committee on County Institutions of the Hudson County Board of Freeholders held a lively meeting at the Snake Hill penitentiary vesterday. A month ago the full Board advertised for proposals to furnish the county in-stitutions with food, fuel, and clothing for the next six months. At the meeting of the committee last week the bids received were opened read, and laid over for a week. The meeting yesterday was for the purpose of making the awards of the contracts. The committee consists of thirteen members, and all were present. The bids were reread by the clerk, and all went well until the bids for horse feed were reached. W. E. Winkle's was the first bid read. it was \$1,063.50. Freeholder Nelson started to move that the contract be awarded to Mr. Winkle as the only bidder, when Clerk John Winkle as the only bidder, when Clerk John Boyd stopped him and produced a bid signed by E. A. Dugan, the present contractor, for \$772. Those Froeholders who attended the last meeting of the committee at once protested that Dugan had not made any bid at that meeting, Clerk Boyd responded hotly that he had. Freeholder Nelson said if Dugan had a bid in it was put in by crooked work. The matter was finally referred to a special committee for investigation.

that he had. Freeholder Nelson said if Dugan had a bid in it was put in by crooked work. The matter was finally referred to a special committee for investigation.

The next bids read were for milk. They were from Alderman Dennis Reardon of Jersey City and Wm. A Morehouse. Mr. Reardon's bid, as read, was the lowest. Freeholder Nelson produced a memorandum and showed that at the last meeting of the committee Morehouse had the lowest bid. He made broad accusation against the Clerk of the Board and his assistants, insisting that the bids had been tampered with in the interest of the Alderman who holds the contract at present. He was backed up in the accusation by other members of the committee. The Clerk denied all the accusations, He will have to explain things at the full meeting of the Board to-morrow afternoon, and the matter will probably go before the Grand Jury for investigation.

Among the other bids received by the committee was one from William Cook for groceries. Rio coffee was put in at 1 cent a pound. It is seldom used in the pentientiary, and Cook, knowing this, had placed the figure low, so as to make a low average for his bid. Several members of the committee as we he scheme at once, and a resolution was adopted ordering a sub-committee to purchase 5.000 pounds of the coffee at once. The rest of the bid was rejected.

rejected.

The Board of Freeholders of Hudson county have charge of the expenditure of over \$200,000 annually, and accusations of extrawagance and worse have been made frequently.

TRIED TO BLACKMAIL L. M. BATES Tailiber Announces Rimself as a World Re-

L. M. Bates, the dry goods merchant of Twenty-third street and Sixth avenue, was complainant at Essex Market yesterday afternoon against Morris Talliber, aged 30 years, of 800 East Thirty-eighth street, and Louis Spiegel, 33 years old, of 133 East Eighty-fifth street. The charge was blackmail. According to Mr. Bates, he was visited in his store last Wednesday by Talliber, who said to him: "I'm a New York World reporter. Do you know Louis Spiegel?" Mr. Bates replied that he did not. "Well, he knows you," said Talliber. "He has information about a certain case in Boston in which your name figures. How much will you pay to hush it up? Five thousand dollars isn't too much for a rich man like you."

Mr. Bates was staggered for a moment, but says that wisning to catch the rasen and his confederate he pretended that he understood the matter.

confederate he pretended that he understood the matter.

"Won't you take less?" he asked.

"No. Not a cent," replied it alliber. He came that evening again, and when Mr. Bates de-murred at the high price demanded, Talliber answored:

murred at the high price demanded, Talliber answered:

"You're a millionaire, and you won't missit."

Mr. Bates reported the matter to Inspector Byrnes. Detective Sergeants Mangin and Heard were put on the case. Talliber called again last Friday, but the detectives were not on hand and he escaped arrest. On Monday alternoon he visited the store again. The detectives, with Alfred D. Brink, a clerk, were hid behind a scroen, and heard the demand for 15,000 made.

"Is your man Spiegel around?" asked Mr. Bates. "I would like to see him."

"Yes, he is in the neighborhood. I will get him here in ten minutes."

The two worthies came and were promptly handcuffed.

"What means this great outrage?" said

The two workings came and working thandeuffed.

"What means this great outrage?" said Splegel. He said he did not know anything about Talliber's transactions with Mr. Bates, and that it was all news to him. He had met Talliber in the street and Talliber had asked him to accompany him to the store. Talliber had nething to say. Justice O'Reilly held each in \$1,500 ball to await the action of the Grand Jury. Ball was given.

Dielmann & Lincks Burned Out Again. The big gasholders of the Manhattan Gas Company were threatened by a fire in Dielmann & Lincks's plane case factory, 519 West Ninetecuth street at daybreak yesterday. Eleven engines four trucks and the fire boat Zophar Mills were called into service and the fire boat Zopnar aims were caused into service. The factory was completely burned out. The east wall fell on Sievedore Dennis Trolan's one-story frame stable and smashed it. Adjoining the plano case factery, at the rear was an L. owned by John Lincks & Co. who made the packing boxes for the factory. It was desiranted

made the packing boxes for the factory. It was destroyed.

The four-story tenement at 521, in the angle formed by the two factories, was damaged by fire and water in the two upper stories occupied by the families of the brothers John and Louis Lincks, who owned the packing case factory. Dielmann, & Lincks lose \$22,100 and Lincks at the stories are supplied or eights embedded to the stories of the factory buildings will not cover the losses. This is the third time the frum have been burned out out that site. Nobody could account for the origin of the fire.

He Wants to Jump from the Bridge.

A letter was received at the Coroner's office yesterday dated at the Friends' Asylum as Frankfort, Pa., and signed C. B. Johnston. The writer of the letter says he sees his way clearly to escape from the asylum and will be in New York on Thursday to jump from the Brocking Hridge. He asks the Coroner to notify his family of the result of his jump, and closes with these words, "I must obey the constant urging of my soul to appear before my Maker." No Aldermen Indicted.

The special Grand Jury ground at the Aldermanic grist yesterday, but to no practical result. It has not amounced any conclusions or found any indictments. It is said that the further the investigation is princeded with the less likely it appears that a case can appear on against any Alderman District Autorney Lindsay is preparing more grist for the Grand Jury in the voluminous charges of election frauds made by the City Reform Club. One More Reckless Driver. A horse and wagon driven by Marcus Friedman of 1.000 Second avenue, ran over six year-old Geo. Sternman of 436 East Seventy-third street at First avenue and feventy tent avenue. The whoels cut a deep gash in the boy's left thigh. He was taken to Bellewus Hospital and the driver was arrested.

Billiardist Nason Arrested. A policeman brought Frank S. Nason, billiard player, around 10 the Thirtieth street stati bouse just before midnight on a warrant on compla-of abandonment preferred by Kitty Nason, his wife.

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P. P. P. P. P. P. Pyle's Fearline pessesses peculiar purifying power.—460.

TEMPORARY CHAIRMAN THURSTON PUT A QUIETUS ON IT.

First Day's Session of the Republican Na-tional Convention-The Great Hall, Bell-liant With Decorations and Electric Lights, Marchy More Than Half Pitted-Judge Thurston of Nebraska, a Railroad Attorney, Pat Into the Chair Without Calling for a Vote of the Convention and Against the Protest of a Kansus Granger-He Astenished the Convention by Dec Inring that it Would be a Paliti-cal Crime to Numinate Binine in Disc. bedience of his Expressed Wishes-Gon Frement and Fred Douglass Paraded as Early Champions of the Party-A Lively Fight Between Mahone and Wise of Virginia-The Clang and Crash of the Boutta After Adjanrament-The Result of the Bay's Struggle Evidently in Fayor of Sherman-The Aiger and Greshum Hooms Going to Pieces-New Jersey Walting for the Break Up in New York to Make a Combination With the Harrison Men. CHICAGO, June 19.—The most tangled and

peculiar Convention of modern times was transformed soon after noon to-day from a shapeless congregation in the hotels to a formal meeting in its ball. The hall it-oif was an experiment. It is an unfinished pile that looks like the ruins of something enormous. It was purely experimental as a meeting place, no one having tried its qualities. To-day it has been instantly and universally pronounced a grand success. Chicago built it on purpose; hurried its biggest meeting room into temporary shape, and covered herself with glory. Under unfinished arches of brown stone and between halfraised walls of brick 5,000 persons. flocking through all the streets that lead to the lake side, made their way to the big room. Ten days age it was rude and shapeless walls in a prospective building. To-day it has been completed, with imprometu galleries clothed in flags and with the rude masonry hidden behind bales of patriotic drapery and appropriate ornaments. The barn-like malformation into which St. Louis invited her guests was something like an exaggerated Grand Central Depot, but Chicago's auditorium is rather like the Metropolitan Opera House, or two such opera bouses made into one.

The delegates filed into their seats in the

central part of the main floor, which is fitted up on either end by inclined planes, and so surrounded by balconies that they seemed to set in a well. Behind them rose a hill of spectators' seats. In front of them was the platform for the managers and the correspondents, and behind that was another hill of seats, with a rude pine board roof sloping down over it in the shape of a perfect sounding board, plentifully dotted with incandescent lights. At the back of the hall is a deep and broad gallery, built with a steep incline, and over that two shallow galleries seem to hang from beams. All three are so precipitous that, as they were viewed from the platform to-day with their loads of human freight, the people in them seemed like flies flattened against a high sheer wall. The fluttering of the hundreds of fans they carried helped out the filmsion by creating the impression of so many wings in futile battle with the air. Flags and the shields of the States hid the gallery fronts, and bunting was twined around their supporting columns. The roof was covered with the same gaudy materials, supported by curved trusses dotted with blazing electric lights of the Edison pattern. Long streamers of red. white, and blue hung from the ceiling in artistic confusion. In front of the galleries on the side walls were two great panels made of flags and red, white, and blue sheeting. Each formed a frame for a portrait, and each portrait, enclosed in a wreath of laurel, was again circled by a great ring of electric lamps grouped in the form of five-pointed stars. One was the portrait of Abraham Lincoln, the other was a picture of Gen. Grant. At either side of the platform, projecting from the side walls, were two small galleries for ladies. The one on the right-hand side was distinguished by the presence of Col. Alex. McClure, seated with his knees pressed between two silk dresses. The presence of the Convention brass band, from Eigin, Ill., distinguished the uppermost of the ries. There were many ladies in the places scattered over the vast room in every direction

of it, except that reserved for the delegates. But the absence of popular interest in this purely political Convention set its mark upon the first session as it has upon every feature of the Chicago gathering, for the hall was not filled, though its seating capacity is only for 7,000 persons. The galleries were hardly more than half filled. If 7,000 is the real , limit of its capacity, there could not have been more than 5,000 in the chairs. But it is a beautiful hall, a perfect auditorium, as gay as a tulio bed in coloring, almos: square in shape, so that nearly every occupant had an equal advantage, and with the platform for the officers pushed well out into the middle, affording a chance for every speaker to reach every ear. It is altogether the best managed, the most perfect, the prettiest place of assembly a National Convention ever utilized. No daylight is allowed to enter it. It is illuminated by a myriad of little glowing bulbs of gas, always effectively arranged, whether in the stars upon the walls, the curved lines beneath the ceiling, or the regimental rows that fret the sounding-boardshaped roof behind the platform.

The confusion of the mob that possessed the delegation headquarters in the Grand Pacific was distilled into order when the delegates were seen separated from their crowds of workers and seated by themselves in the body of the hall. It appeared incredible that there could be so few of them. They could have gotten into Chickering Hall. They suffered in effectiveness and dignity by being set apart, but their military lines were dotted with distinguished heads, and they were interesting. From a purely popular point of view it was odd to see Frisble Hoar, Fire Alarm Foraker, Chauncey Depew, Warner Miller, and Powell Clayton side by side with hundreds of nonentities, and making no more show than the Johnny O'Briens and Mike Dadys of the several States.

Some of the New Yorkers got there early. Hiscock, Depew. Robertson, and Miller were the last to come. John J. O'Brien, a reminiscence of a glory that was fresh four years ago, created a stir by telling the correspondents that he'd be damned if he'd vote for Depew. and by pointing to the Blaine badge that he wore. Hiscock, always statuesque, wore a troubled expression. He has got to make a speech in presenting Depew's name, and he must make it seem sincere, though he knows that New York's real sentiments will be made known by some one else in remarks that may become historic. Thomas C. Platt was seen to smile for the first time in forty-eight hours. and Warner Miller no longer wore his long face of the past few days. It had grown short enough for him to shave himself by a hand glass. Our own Chauncey. with his head held high, and a lady's fan shut up in one hand, got a copy of THE SUN of Monday containing his bid for the granger vote. and the account of the arrival of his 72 log boom. It was the first be had seen of what the New York public had been reading. He is getting some of his old philosophy back again, and seemed able to enjoy what he read. The great men all sat together in the New York delegation. At their left, as they faced the platform, were Ohio, with Foraker and Ben Butterworth in aisle seats; at their right, Vermont and Virginia, with Mahone looking like the "Cap-

BLAINE'S BOOM LAID OUT. ting" of the Flying Dutchman, seated exactly under the Green Mountain banner. There was some cheering at about 12 o'clock, when a short, thick-set, white-haired man with bronze face made his way along the centre aisle toward the platform. It was Fremont, the Pathfinder, about whom schoolboys now read, precisely as they do about Zoroaster and Epaminondas. Lou Payn was a marked man, because he was one of a dozen who kept little soft white travelling hats on their heads. His white tie made him look almost clerical. Steve French was the last New Yorker to arrive, but looked as well as a society queen coming late to a ball, for his white moustache was daintily curled, and he wore a red rose in his buttonhole. He brushed past Chauncey Depaw, who was shaking hands with incoming members of other delegations, and he interfered with a confab that the poetical Hiscock was having with the desperate Gibbs. Murat Halstead, by far the best looking among the 250 reporters, came along and claimed the kitchen chair and pine board desk that had been allotted to him. He scanned the congregation rapidly, and made a note of the fact that the elegant and beautiful Foraker looked quite commonplace, since fate had thrown him to a seat within three feet of George West, the Adonis of Ball-

ston Spa. It was about ten minutes past 12 o'clock when Chairman Jones rapped the Convention to order on a table that gave forth a metallic sound as though he was beating the bottom of a frying pan. Chairman Jones looks like Capt. Roland F. Coffin, the yachting expert. The cut of his jib is like a Nantucketer's, but long enjoyment of the protective policy has given him the cylindrical build of a Cunard Captain. He could not understand why it was that when he rapped everybody to order the whole assemblage burst into applause. The reason was that just at that moment 200 loops of flame appeared in the globes that formed a shield of red, white, and blue over the Chairman's seat. This seat, with a carved table in front of it, was enclosed within a pen, at each corner of which rose a flag-taff carrying the Stars and Stripes. In the pen the great mogule sat in costly chairs of carved wood, upholstered with leather. The Democrats gave their officials at St. Louis so many pine wood chairs.

While the people were looking at the flaming shield a voice was heard in prayer. Mr. Jones had introduced the Rev. Frank W. Gunsaulus of the Plymouth Congregational Church of Chicago. The dominie looked startlingly like Charles Emory Smith, but avoided politics in a way that Mr. Smith would find utterly impossible. He returned thanks for the history which came massed here, as he put it, and expressed a recognition of the working of God through the great organization then in convention. He appealed for a domination of the Convention by lofty purposes in order that it might do much for the good of man. He commanded attention when he spoke feelingly of the hazardous juncture in the life of hero Captain Sheridan. The irreverent amused themselves by watching the manner in which prominent folks behaved during the prayer. Halstead bowed his head and put his hand over his face, but left one eye uncovered, and watched Warner Miller. William McKinley. n the Ohio seats, looked straight forward like a stiff-necked prelate belonging to another Church than that of the clergyman. Ben Butterworth, close by, bowed his head, but kept it turned so that he could peer out from under his brows at his shaky delegation. Chauncey Depew read THE SUN. Gen. Mahone turned around sideway in his sent, with his feet in the aisle, and looked the Convention over. Sam Fessenden, up beside the Chairman on the platform, had just bought a new fair of patent leather shoes, and was so proud of them that he couldn't take his eyes off their polish. Back behind the reporters sat George M. Pullman with a round face and narrow white chin beard, leaning affectionately toward a spiritedlooking black-haired lady with eyes aftre with intelligence. Old Fred Douglass, on the other side of the platform, was oblivious of the clergyman's presence. He was thinking as he frequently does, of himself and of how he was a Republican before there was any such party in in existence. Little Senator Eugene Hale sat behind him and broke into his reverles with whisperings. Senator Aldrich of Rhode Island When the prayer was ended, the word 'Amen" became the signal for a storm of hand clapping. It surprised the little minister

with the rest. All that he could see were the ranks of expectant faces, reaching from beneath his feet to a distance of fifty or sixty feet above his head, and each line parted from the next one by a row of vibrating palm leaves, which made the Convention look like a hillside trupical plantation breasting a heavy wind.

Then Chairman Jones arose, and without any explanation began the reading of a longwinded document, which the reporters soon recognized as a call for a Convention which was issued last winter. It struck the delegates as something new and very fine, and they applauded not only every paragraph, but almost every line, in a mechanical and perfunctory way, as though they had made up their minds to agree with everything. For some reason or other Sam Fessenden fell to laughing, and kept it up until he was setzed by the happy idea of hanging his New Britain patent leathers over the platform rail for the admiration of the Convention. Senator Culiom came in and was seen to be more like Abraham Lincoin than the pletured President on the wall. The homely senator was accompanied by his daughter, to whom he explained the proceedings from time to time, steve Elkins, with his round, full-moon face wreathed with smiles, poked about among the little tin gods on the platform with the sleeves of his black alpace accat rolled up to the clude in the sleeves of his black alpace accat rolled up to the clude in the sleeves of his black alpace accat rolled up to the clude in the sleeves of his black alpace accat rolled up to the clude in the sleeves of his black alpace accat rolled up to the clude in the sleeves of his black alpace accat rolled up to the clude in the sleeves of his black alpace accat rolled up to the clude in the sleeves of his black alpace accat rolled up to the clude in the sleeves of his black alpace accat rolled up to the clude in the sleeves of his black alpace accat rolled up to the clude in th above his head, and each line parted from the CHAIRMAN JONES'S SPEECH.

so that he turned around to see what occa-

sioned it. He did not know that conventions

Chairman Jones read a speech of his own when he had finished with the call, and it, too, was repeatedly applieded. He said in part: Chairman Jones read a speech of his own whom he had finished with the call, and it, too, was repeatedly appliauded. He said in part:

The Republican party may will be congratulated, through its retreasentalives here assembled, upon the adepictous prospect that lies before it. Wise and courageous action by this Convention will surely lead to victory in the campaign upon which we are about to enter. There can be no dount as to which side the great majority of votes will fail if each party he tried by its record. If the grand achievements of the Republican party be appreciated and the otter failure of the Republican party be appreciated and the otter failure of the Republican party be appreciated and the otter failure of the Republican party be appreciated and the otter failure of the Republican party be appreciated and the story parties are discontinuously to the said of the said of

Nebraska as the temporary Chairman of the Convention, much as one throws a bone to a dog. Almost at the same instant a very erect and military-locking man, with a well saited brown beard, shot up from among the seats of the Kansas men, and sent his sharp voice across the room at the Chairman. It was ex-tiov. Thomas A. Osborne of Kansas, the first Granger to voice the strength the agriculturists mean to exert in this Convention. He was saying that the State of Kansas regarded the appointment of the general solicitor of the Union Pacific Railroad to the chair as a big mistake. Hisses broke out all over the hail as though a steam pipe was loaking in a thousand places, but the speaker heeded this not at all. He only shouted the louder that Kansas didn't consent to the railroad man's appointment, and that she wanted William Warner of Missourir as temporary Chairman. Chairman Jones paid no heed to the remonstrance, but haif leading, half pushing Thurston into the chair, sat down and left the railroad man facing the Convention. Thurston is a young man under 40, with a bandsome clear-cut lace, and jet black hair that lies upon his bead in graceful waves. He looks like a youthful John K. Porter. But for the prominence of his spectacles, which he adjusted carefully before he began to speak, the young counsellor of capitalism would have seemed more juvenile than the dignity of the place warranted. He is a masterful fellow, and he showed it in the firm tones of his voice, and in the confident manner and well-ordered matter of his speech. The Kansas man, very much excited and feeling upon his shoulders the whole weight of the Granger movement, which has aiready crushed Chauncey Depew, and will not take any programme with a railroad man in it, remained standing before his chair until Thurston's speech was half finished. Then he act down as though aware that it was useless tory to upset the sarangement after it had gone so far.

It looks as though tweet the standing the ordered mat-

PRICE TWO CENTS.

THURSTON PUTS BLAINE TO REST.

Thurston's speech was half finished. Then Be cat down as though aware that it was uselees to try to upset the arrangement after it had gone so far.

THURSTON PUTS BLAINE TO REST.

It looks as though this young Thurston is yet to be remembered for many years as the man who it is a finished in 1888. Metalograph and the man who it is a finished in 1888. Metalograph and the man who it is a large of the man who is a large of the man of th

him our commander-in-chief at the head of our forces in the field. He may not be our Presi-dent, but he remains our uncrowned king, the greatest living American, and the object of our undying love."

At this the paim leaves were flung in the air

undying love."

At this the palm leaves were flung in the air again, and a mighty chorus of approval, or at least of applause, broke from the 5,000 throats. A whisper ran among the delegates: "He has knocked Blaine out. How eleverly it was done," Mr. Thurston then went on to speak, as those who read his address will see, of the candidates left in the field by Mr. Blaine's withdrawal. He used strong words of praise for John Sherman, but the Ohio men seemed less enthusiastic about it than any other delegation in the house. Only one man rose to his feet and cheered in the delegation. There was a feeble yell from Iowa when Allison's name was mentioned, and then the railroad lawyer bunched New York, Connecticut, and Indiana with a meaningless phrase that those States gave a choice of their loyal sons. At this there was no applause. Chauncey leaned back in his chair and laughed aboud. Warner Miller nodded and grinned at him.

There was little else that was significant in Thurston's speech. Murat Haistead was very much tickled when the spoaker said: "The Democrate are strong in the imbecility of their innocuous desustude." To tell the truth, Mr. Thurston got tiresom at last, and the great majority were glad when his speech came to an end. This is a part of what he said:

CHAIRMAN THURSTON'S SPEECH. appland everything they like, prayers along

CHAIRMAN THURSTON'S SPEECH,
We are met in National Convention for deliberation
and conference. The Republican party of the United
States relies upon the wisdom of its assembled delegates for such action as will insure success. If we are
prepared to honestly and fairly meet the supreme
issues of the hour with a clear, fearless, and ringing
declaration of surjoines and to nousines. CHAIRMAN THUBSTON'S SPEECH. declaration of principles, and to nominate a tickes which will commend itself to the loyalty and intelligence of the country, we can grandly win. We enter upon the proceedings of this Convention prepared to sacrifice individual judgment to the wisdom of the majority, and to lay down personal preferences on the at-tar of party success. When our candidates are chosen we will all join with heart and soul in the grand choros of rejoicing, and the rainbow of our harmony shall give certain promise of the glory of a victorious morning in November.

When the Democratic party at the close of the last

Presidential election roubed us of a victory honestly and fairly won, we patiently waited for the certain coming of the justice of the years. We hoped and believed that 1888 would right the great national wrong of 1884-right it, not only for the Republican party, but also for the grand and glorious candidates whose names were the inspiration of that wonderful campaign. The infinite grand and glorious candidates whose names were the inspiration of that wonderful campalan. The infinite wisdom of an all wise Providence has otherwise decreed. One of them—the citizen soldier, the warrior statesman, the lilack Eagle of lilinois—has been summoned by the silent measurer to report to his old commander beyond the river. But although John A Logan is dead in the body yet he lives again in the illuminated pages of his country? most spendid history; lives in the grassful love of free people, whose union he so gallantly fought to preserve; lives in the beauty of a down-trodden race, whose freedom he so manfully struggied to achieve; lives in the future song and story of a hero worshipping world, and along the highway of the union's flory, and Ulysses S Grant, his soul goes marching on The other last gallant leader, the chevaler of American politics the gory of Republicanism, and the nightmare other last gallant leader, the chevaler of American politics the gory of Republicanism, and the nightmare sign travel that long needed relaxing the secting in foreign the wearisome burdens of public life and arrice. Whis the sublime marnonimity of his incomparable greatness he has denied us the infinite pleasure of apppering him in the Convention. Dearing above all things party harmony and success, he has stepped from the certain indice to his expressed will. We cannot place him achieve him and the him of his hoom and the west he had of the ticket. But we will make him commander in chief at the bead of the forces in the field where he will be the invincible. And though James. Blaine may not be our Fresident, yet he remains our over whod king, wisding the bation of accounted declaring, supperment in the allegiance of his device of olivers honored, and respected by all honest and loys mealther without great men is place spen its teket. We have all the provident long all the services and and the worldy object of our resident party in the supplied galaxy of political crime of deceased the services of a constraint of th